

Wraps That Are Distinctive



The very next thing that every one thought about, as soon as the noise of the peace jubilee died down, was something new to wear. There was an immediate reaction in the matter of dress, from the economizing that the war inspired, from the rather sedate colors and plain styles—from doing without—to just the other things. Dressmakers are overwhelmed with work and all women with one accord want some new and pretty clothes. This is the most natural feeling in the world since clothes are our universal means of expression and we must dress up to the joyousness of having our victorious soldiers home again.

Wraps and coats of cloth or fur, or both combined, have been made in a great variety of styles this season. Originality in design has been a feature of the styles so that a newcomer among them must be of superior quality and very unusual design to meet the high standards already set. Here's a new wrap, a unique combination of coat and cape that invites comparisons. It appears to be of a heavy jersey cloth but one can visualize it in other soft coatings as velvety or pompon cloth. It is a sleeveless short coat hanging straight from the shoulders. It is turned up about the bottom and forms two deep

pockets at the front fastened with bone buttons and buttonholes. There is a narrow belt of the material across the front of the coat with a button at each end. Only one button appears to fasten the front, but its responsibilities are lightened by the nature of the cloth which has a way of clinging together. Possibly a few little snap fasteners help out.

The coat makes a support for a cape much longer, that covers the arms and is beautifully joined to the underwrap at the sides. A narrow collar of the same material supports a turnover collar of velvet in a dark shade. The hat worn with this cap is wonderfully well suited to it. It is a tam but contrives to be dignified and its decoration of daisies makes it youthful.

Natural Nutria.

Natural nutria is much used on childish costumes this season. It is a pretty fur, something like natural beaver, but not nearly as expensive. It is made up into fetching little cravats, collars and caps with round childish muffs to match, of course. A muff is just the indispensable completing touch to any wee maid's winter costume. Little caps in the rakish fore and aft shape of the overseas army service cap are made of nutria and are matched by collars and muffs.



In an official announcement issued to the 3,854 chapters and 22,000,000 members, Mr. Davidson says: "We must labor in co-operation with the National Red Cross and relief societies of other nations to the end that not alone the heart of America, but the heart of all mankind, may become mobilized on behalf of suffering humanity."

"While, therefore, the plans of the American Red Cross in this direction cannot be formulated specifically in advance of the general relief program of the allied governments, the American Red Cross is nevertheless planning to develop its permanent organization in this country upon a scale never before contemplated in time of peace."

"Study is being given by the national organization, not alone to problems of international relief, but to plans in this country for enlarged home service, the promotion of public health education, development of nursing, the care and prevention of accidents and other correlated lines which may contribute to the health and happiness of men, women and children."

"For the completion of its war work and for the institution of its peace program, the Red Cross is fortunately in a healthy financial condition. What the American Red Cross needs now is not so much contributions of money, as the continued devotion and loyalty of its members."

In the last sentence was the keynote of the Red Cross Christmas Roll Call—an appeal for continued support through membership rather than a call for funds.

The end of the fighting found about 7,000 Red Cross men and women in France, where, of course, there was an immediate decrease of personnel when the French government assumed charge of the anti-tuberculosis campaign, the feeding and clothing of refugees, and other relief affecting the French people. The American work-

ers who remained on duty were mainly those with American troops.

From supplies stored in France have been diverted many things urgently needed by the Red Cross commissions for the Balkans, Serbia and Greece. Relief work by Americans in those countries continued to be vital after the armistice. Hospitals have been equipped, food and clothing provided, agricultural training schools established and medical attention supplied to scattered communities which had left in utter destitution. A special appeal on behalf of tubercular Serbian refugees in France met instant response.

An additional \$800,000 was contributed to the American committee for Armenian and Syrian relief for the months of November and December. The half of the story of sufferings among subject races of the Turkish empire has not been told, nor a fraction of the misery alleviated. Previous Red Cross gifts to the committee had totaled \$3,900,000. Toward the end of the year it was estimated that destitute persons in western Asia numbered nearly 4,000,000.

In Palestine a serious food shortage has been averted, employment found for impoverished natives in the larger cities, and refugees opened for the homeless wanderers left in the path of war. The Red Cross commission for Siberia continues its emergency work pending an international solution of the Russian problem. The needs are limitless. Nobody can tell when or how they will be met in full.

Julie Bottomley

Fur Coatee.

There are numerous cape models entirely made of fur, and the long fur cape is certainly a luxurious affair. It usually has a large shawl collar.

In Times Like These

By GERALD ST. ETIENNE

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Leonore surveyed herself in the long mirror and smiled with gratification. She was going to make a very pretty nurse. The blue of the uniform was especially becoming to her style of beauty and matched her eyes wonderfully. The white starched collars and cuffs made her look "just too stunning for anything"—there was no use trying to tell herself that they didn't. Just wait until she had passed the probationer term and won the right to wear a cap; wouldn't she make the other nurses fade into oblivion? What the uniform lacked in headgear she endeavored to make up for in crimps to her pretty blond hair. At last, when everything was satisfactorily adjusted, she started out the corridor with a "bring-on-your-millions" look in her face.

Leonore was just like lots of other girls. She had entered the hospital to take a course of training with the thought that all was sunshine and pretty uniforms. Although she would not have confessed it, uppermost in her mind had been the thought that after about the first month she would be instrumental in saving the life of some handsome young millionaire, who in gratitude would throw his fortune and his heart at her feet. It required the first day to take all those silly notions out of her head.

"Take those crimps out of your hair! Don't let the superintendent see you with those. It is positively against the rules," one of the nurses warned Leonore before she had a chance to report to the head nurse for duty. With a pout on her lips she hurried back to her room and flattened out the crimps with a plait of water.

"I don't know how to take temperatures," Leonore announced to the head nurse the first thing, expecting of course to be put in charge of a patient at once.

"Certainly you don't," the head nurse smiled, not unkindly. "And you won't be permitted to learn for some time, either. Scrubbing out the operating room is the first thing you will do."

Poor Leonore! Never had she worked so hard as she did the first week. Every night she went to bed too tired to be homesick, but by the end of the week she was taken ill. In bed, off duty, she had a chance to think. She hadn't as much as seen a patient and she had been there seven whole days. She had scrubbed everything scrubable in the place, though, she was sure of it. The smell of soap and warm water was ever with her. Her hands that had once been lily white were swollen and red. Her arms were chafed right up to the elbows, and her best uniform was ruined. She wasn't a nurse, she was a charwoman. She just could not stay. The people at home couldn't expect her to. The thought of home brought the tears that had been trying to come forth for hours. After an hour of weeping she felt better, but the resolve to go home was still with her. She hated to let the head nurse know that she had been beaten by the work, though. She would just tell them she was going home for a few days.

"Why, we are so short of nurses we can't possibly spare you," the superintendent said when Leonore interviewed her.

"I can't help it; I am going anyway, even if I can't come back," Leonore started to sob. She hoped the note of rebellion in her tone would win her instant dismissal, but probationers were too scarce for such indulgence on the part of the superintendent.

"Come back as soon as you are better," the superintendent gave in. But when Leonore was gone she was almost sure she would not see her again.

There was no one to meet Leonore at the station. By the time she reached home she was tired and worn out, but not too tired to sob out the whole miserable tale in her mother's arms.

"I knew it was too much for you, darling," her mother comforted. "You don't have to go back to that horrid hospital."

"Have you seen Gerald this week?" Leonore asked as soon as she was rested. "Hasn't he been in every day?"

"He was in last evening," her mother answered, "but the poor, dear boy looks so worn out."

"How does he look in uniform—stunning, wonderful—doesn't he?"

"He does look fine," her mother smiled, "for Gerald is a handsome boy."

"Yes," Leonore agreed, and he must be having a ripping time. A soldier's life is the life, mother. I wish I could have stayed until he got in uniform. I am going out to the camp this very afternoon."

Three o'clock found Leonore in the car on the way to the soldier's training camp. Her cheeks were flushed with the expectation of the welcome she would be sure to get, for Gerald was madly in love with her. But they had quarreled. It was the first time she had remembered that since she left to go to the hospital, Gerald had objected to her going into training; he had said her place was at home, and that a nurse's life was the life of a dog. She had persisted that he was all wrong and had left for the hospital the day he was to report for military service. Now she knew that

he was right, though, and could acknowledge that she was in the wrong. Her welcome would be a pleasant one, she felt sure of it. As the car drew near the camp she pictured what a fine time Gerald was having—glorious parades before applauding admiring people, dances, parties, receptions in his honor and in honor of the uniform he wore. Oh, it was wonderful, she knew it was.

Leonore held her head very high as the guard escorted her to where Private Gerald Montgomery could be found. She felt sure she would find him partaking of afternoon tea with some of those Red Cross girls, and smiled at the thought of the envy they would feel when they saw him kiss her.

"A lady to see Private Montgomery," called out the sentinel.

"Why Leonore?" It was Gerald, but a very different looking Gerald than Leonore had expected. He was in a very untidy looking uniform and his sleeves were rolled away up, displaying red arms and hands. In one hand was a knife and in the other he grasped a potato, half peeled.

"Come right over here," Gerald said reassuringly, for he could see that Leonore was confused. As in a dream she followed him over to where he had been sitting on a box peeling potatoes. A half bagful was before him and a large pan of peeled ones were by his side.

"I am on fatigue duty," he explained. "Gee! it's great fun. Why, today I scrubbed out the cook house, chopped wood and helped make bread. Isn't it a great joke? Think of me, an ex-banker, doing such work! Why, six months ago I would have scoffed at such a thing. But do you know, Leonore, I see things differently. In times like these we have to do real things to help set the world right, no matter whether it's work we have been accustomed to or not. I see all your arguments now about the hospital, and do you know, little girl, I think it is wonderful—your going there? If one only sets his mind to it, big tasks become awfully small and lots of fun. When are you going back?"

"Tomorrow," she laughed gayly. "And, do you know, I think it's wonderful of me, too."

RECORD LOST IN ANTIQUITY

Windmills Probably in Use Since First Mankind Acquired Power of Cohesive Thought.

When first Aeolus set the sails of windmills in motion is not known, but there were mills in Europe when Caedmon sang of the dawn and doom of the world in the monastery on the wild coast of Britain. There is something fantastic and inhumanly large about the great rotating arms, which has impressed the imagination of men. Pantagruel beheld the giant devouring all the brass pots and pans of the Tohu Bohu islands for lack of windmills, his customary fare; and on the other side of the Pyrenees the Knight of Sorrowful Countenance, beholding those 30 or 40 giants of the plain of Montiel, recommended himself to Dulcinea and charged, with what consequences to himself and Rosinante all the world knows. Unfortunately for Don Quixote the windmills of La Mancha have sails which nearly sweep the ground.

As if every mill must have its quaint story, the one which used to stand on the Thames side, at Battersea, was said to have been originally the packing case in which the emperor of Russia intended to carry off Battersea church to his own country. Battersea refused to part with its church and the packing case remained where it had been deposited. On that small section of the coast of Holland between Amsterdam and Zaandam mills are to be counted by the hundred, gayly painted mills, as is the fashion with the Dutch, though the white mills of the softly gray East Anglian coast are not unknown. A landmark in the country is the great white mill outside Bergen on Zoom on the road to Tholen. Painters have not failed to record their sense of the poetry of windmills in landscape. Danbygn painted mills at work in a windy sky with running water in the foreground. Old Crome's white windmill against a gray sky is one of the world's famous pictures, while Brangwyn has a glorious engraving of a windmill in full motion in a glowing midday sun in his book dedicated to Belgium.—Christian Science Monitor.

He Knew the Cashier.

Young Leslie Harris, on his initial visit to a Pico Heights church, was extremely interested when his father started to take up the collection.

Unable to stand the strain, he deftly eluded his mother and attached himself as convoy to papa, following him down the aisle with his eyes growing larger and rounder as the money flowed in.

This method of obtaining wealth was new to him, but he thought he knew its destination and as the ushers reached the rear of the church and turned for the solemn march to the pulpit his voice rang over the room. "Give it to me, dad; I can take it to mamma!"—Los Angeles Times.

The Two Corporals.

Pat Casey arrived home on leave of absence and was being greeted by Mrs. Casey and the seven little Caseys.

"And what do ye think!" said Casey. "O've been promoted a corporal."

"And are we all corporals, too?" shouted the little Caseys.

"No," guardedly replied Pat. "Only your mother and me!"—Cartoons Magazine.



Keeps PERUNA In the House All the time

Breaks up a Cold. Good for Bronchial Inflammations.

Those who object to liquid medicines can secure Peruna Tablets

Mr. Robert McDougall, R. R. No. 6, Liberty, Indiana, writes:

"I wish to state that I always keep Peruna in the house. I think it is a good medicine to have on hand. If I commence taking a cold, I take Peruna and it breaks it up for me. It is also good for the Bronchial Tubes."

Peruna has served the American people for more than forty years. Those who know its value always have it at hand. Why not you?

RAW POISON THROUGH SKIN

Baltimore Physician Believes He Has an Effective Cure for Rheumatism in the Idea.

Dr. Fred Pridham of Johns Hopkins hospital in Baltimore has devised a treatment for joint affections, such as rheumatism, that is being used very successfully at the military hospitals where it has been introduced. He uses a mineral, double nitro-peroxide, which actually extracts the inflammation.

The salt is mixed with a starchy substance which holds its action until it is placed on the skin over the diseased bone, from which it extracts the impurities, the germs and their poisons.

The material is sprinkled on lint or gauze and placed on the skin over the diseased bone. When the doctor removes the dressings, from six to twelve hours later, there will be seen blisters on the skin. If there is no infection the salt will not affect the skin.

CHILLS, COLDS, FEVERISHNESS

Black-Draught Is Used by Virginia Lady for Colds, Fever and Other Troubles With Fine Results.

Rocky Mount, Va.—Miss Mae Chitwood, of this place, recently stated: "I have used Black-Draught for colds and stomach trouble and certainly have found it very satisfactory."

When I would feel bad and feverish, as though I was taking a fresh cold, I would make a good cup of Black-Draught tea and it would soon get me all right.

I can recommend it as a splendid laxative and gladly do so. You may publish my statement."

When you feel chilly, tired, feverish, headachy and fear that you are taking cold, take a good dose of the old, reliable, liver medicine you have heard so much about—Theodore's Black-Draught. It is made from purely vegetable ingredients, acts in a gentle, natural way, and by helping to drive out poisonous waste matter from your system, it will often, if taken in time, prevent a chill from developing into a cold.

Thousands of people, during the past 70 years, have found Black-Draught of benefit in such cases.

Try it, the next time you chill or sneeze.—Adv.

Would Get Even.

The American negro soldier has laughed in France—and who would not melt in his sunshine smile?—laughed without getting fat; which circumstance lets one tell a story. It is about a hefty black man who, being tired of the army hard-tack, exclaimed: "Yas, when I got home to Louisville, Kentucky, God's own country, I 'se goin' to de bes' restaurant in de town, and I 'se goin' to order everything, specially spring chicken, but everything, 'n' I 'se goin' to make this here darn hard-tack and beans see me eat it!"—London Graphic.

KIDNEY TROUBLE OFTEN CAUSES SERIOUS BACKACHE

When your back aches, and your bladder and kidneys seem to be disordered, go to your nearest drug store and get a bottle of Dr. Kilner's Swamp-Root. It is a physician's prescription for ailments of the kidneys and bladder.

It has stood the test of years and has a reputation for quickly and effectively giving results in thousands of cases. This preparation so very effective, has been placed on sale everywhere. Get a bottle, medium or large size, at your nearest druggist.

However, if you wish first to test this preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilner & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

A mouse scares a woman almost as much as milliner's bill scares a man.

When Baby is Teething GROVER BABY HOWEL MEDICINE will soothe the stomach and bowel troubles. Perfectly harmless. See directions on the bottle.

No, Elizabeth, all makers of cray quilts are not lunatics.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy

No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. 25 cents at Druggists or mail. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO.

Their Method. "We read in stories about how good some children got to behaving just before Christmas," said Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, "but my fourteen kids have a different system. They hold a caucus and appoint a committee to call on me and tell what they want and also what they aim to do to me if they don't get it."—Kansas City Star.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/4 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home as very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Sure of it. "Is your lady friend accomplished?" "Sure she is. Why, she plays by hand."

A good servant makes a good master.

Weekly Health Talks

What Doctor Pierce Has Done for Humanity

BY DOCTOR CRIPPS.

It has always seemed to me that Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., should be placed near the top when a list of America's great benefactors is written. He studied and conquered human diseases to a degree that few realize. Whenever he found a remedy that overcame disease, he at once announced it in the newspapers and told where it could be bought at a small price. He did not follow the usual custom of keeping the ingredients secret, so that the rich only could afford to buy the medicine, but openly printed the name of each root and herb he used. And so today the names of Dr. Pierce and his medicine are widely known, and they stand for better health and better citizenship.

One of this great physician's most successful remedies is known as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. These are little, sugar-coated pills, composed of Mayapple, leaves of aloes, root of jalap—things that Nature grows in the ground. These Pellets are safe because they move the bowels gently, leaving no bad after-effects, as so many pills do. Very often they make a person who takes them feel like a new man or woman, for they cleanse the intestines of hard, decayed and poisonous matter that accumulates when one is constive. If you are constipated, by all means go to your druggist and get some of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They may prove to be the very thing your system requires to make you well and happy.

Bring Your Friends Along

I am well pleased with EATONIC and it surely does just what it says it will. I know I can recommend it highly, because my customers come back for more and not only praise it, but bring or send their friends for it. An old gentleman 87 years old says: "I would get indigestion so bad, though I would die, would have to get a physician and be in bed from one to three days; in July I got EATONIC and have not had a cold since, nor a physician and I know EATONIC has kept me well." J. E. PROCTOR, Druggist, Wooster, Ohio.

After meals eat one

EATONIC FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

Removes Heartburn, Indigestion, that full feeling, almost instantly; drives gas out of body and the blood with it. All Druggists.

FROST PROOF

Cabbage Plants

Early Jersey and Charleston Wakefield, Succession and Flat Dutch. By express, 50c, 75c, 1.00, 2.00; 5,000 at \$1.75; 10,000 and up at \$1.50. F. O. B. here. By Parcel Post, prepaid, 100, 500, 1,500; 1,000, \$2.50. Wholesale and retail. D. F. JAMISON, SUMMERVILLE, S. C.

WE BUY DOGWOOD

in Carload Lots

Write To-day for Full Particulars

Shambow Shuttle Company Woonsocket, R. I.

Heavy Fruiter Cotton

The most prolific big boll Cotton in existence. Resists drought, wind and disease. Record FOUR bales per acre. 60 lbs. staple. 34 inch. Have Private Gin and Ginner. No Weevil. Get special price on Genuine seed from Heavy Fruiter Cotton Co., Carnesville, Ga.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM A toilet preparation of merit. It cures itching humors. It keeps the scalp cool and moist. It beautifies the hair. It is sold by all druggists.

LESPEDEZA CLOVER SEEDS

Down over oats, wheat, rye or pasture lands under 400 an acre at no extra cost or cultivation cost. Also cheap prices on soy and vetch seed. The south's greatest hay and land builder. Get government seed. LINDSEY J. WALKER, Bama, Ala.

For Heating Cooking and lighting use Little Kerosene Burners; a perfect blue flame; the talk of the South. Write for prices and literature. Dixie Kerosene Burner Co., Memphis, Tenn.

TRUCK D-shed wanted—attractive proposition to dealers. American Motor Co., 110 E. 3d St., Columbus, O.